

# FINAL RESULTS EDITION

GREEN EDITION

A STORY OF VENGEANCE

Eight Enemies Hunted Down and Crushed One By One by Wronged Husband.

## THE LONG ARM OF MANNISTER

This Great Romance Begins in Monday's Evening World.

A STORY OF THRILLS

WEATHER—Cloudy (to-night); Sunday showers.

The



World.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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FINAL RESULTS EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1909.

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### MRS. FARMER TO CONFESS AT DEATH CHAIR

Condemned Woman Says Her Statement Before Electro-cution Will Save Husband

HE IS UNDER SENTENCE

Mrs. Farmer Expected to Tell the Full Story of the Murder of Sarah Brennan.

(Special to The Evening World.)

AUBURN, March 27.—The silence of nine months' incarceration as a condemned murderer was quietly broken this afternoon when Mary Farmer decided to tell what she says is the true story of the murder of Sarah Brennan last April on Paddy Hill, the settlement four miles from Watertown.

Her confessor, Rev. J. J. Hickey, refused to affirm or deny the rumor when he left the prison, but intimated that he might have something to say after the woman had been executed early Monday morning. Confirmation came, however, from another source, for her lawyer, Attorney Wilcox, admitted that he had succeeded in making the woman talk when he saw her day before yesterday.

She declared at that time she would save her husband's life by a dying confession, which the attorney intimated would exonerate the man now keeping vigil in Condemned Row.

Father Hickey came from the woman's prison at noon and went direct to Warden Benham's office, his manner indicating that he had something important to communicate. When he came out he refused to say a word, but Warden Benham stated the priest went to him with a request from Mary and James Farmer that they be allowed to have a final interview and that he had granted it. He will determine later whether they shall see each other tonight or wait until tomorrow afternoon. Religious consolation has borne the woman up splendidly and she said today:

"I will go over quietly, like a queen going to God's high court to atone for my sins."

Warden Benham stated that preparations have been made so that an expeditious electrocution will be possible.

### MRS. FARMER WILL BE SECOND WOMAN TO DIE IN CHAIR.

Mrs. Mary Farmer will be the second woman to die in the electric chair in this State. Mrs. Place, of Brooklyn, who killed her step-daughter, was the first. In that case Theodore Roosevelt, then Governor, declined to interfere.

Mrs. Farmer lived in Housatonic, Jefferson County, with her husband and little baby. Directly across the road was the home of Mrs. Sarah Brennan. The houses compared favorably, to Mrs. Brennan's advantage. Greed ate at the heart of Mrs. Farmer.

In the early part of April of last year Mrs. Farmer forgave Mrs. Brennan's name to a deed that conveyed all the latter's property to herself. On the twenty-third day of April Mrs. Brennan was induced to enter the Farmer home upon some trivial pretext. She stood talking to Mrs. Farmer in the front room, which has windows opening upon the road. It was the same room in which Peter J. Farmer, the baby, not quite a year ago, had first opened his eyes upon the world. A wagon rattling by in the road attracted Mrs. Brennan's attention. She turned to watch its progress. James C. Farmer, the husband, stole stealthily from the kitchen. He carried a clumsy rusty axe, and brought it down upon Mrs. Brennan's head. She dropped to the floor, dead.

Hide Body in Trunk.  
Mrs. Farmer savagely caught the weapon from her husband's hand and beat and crushed the skull of their victim out of all human semblance. Then between them they carried the body to a trunk and forced down the lid. For three days they lived with it beneath their roof.

Only one vague suggestion of anything that resembles humanity is continuing.

(Continued on Second Page.)

The World's Travel Bureau.

### BURGLAR FOR WHOM \$1,000 REWARD IS OFFERED BY BROOKLYN POLICE CAUGHT

Cincinnati Detectives Capture Jerry Brown After Shooting Him Twice in Chase—Harry Speer, Declared to Be a New York Crook, Taken With Him.

CINCINNATI, March 27.—Three alleged burglars who are wanted in this city, Brooklyn, N. Y., and Chicago, were arrested by detectives here today. They gave the names of Jerry Brown, of Brooklyn; Harry Speer, of New York; and William Ryan, of Kansas City. Brown attempted to escape from the officers and was shot in the arm and thigh.

It is said a reward of \$1,000 had been offered for him by the police authorities of Brooklyn.

The police will charge that the trio have been coming to Cincinnati about the middle of the week, operating Saturday and Sunday, and then returning to Chicago on Monday evening. The Chicago police, in searching for \$5,000 worth of plunder taken from Walnut Hills and suburban homes, say they have located nearly that much in Cincinnati.

### SHOPPING CROWDS IN PANIC BLOCK CARS AT SMALL FIRE

Police Reserves Called Out to Fight Back Throng Attracted By Blaze in Factory at Sixth Avenue and Twenty-second Street.

Police reserves from the West Twentieth street station were called out this afternoon to handle the crowds that collected at Sixth avenue and Twenty-second street, where there was a small fire. Cars were blocked and traffic of all kinds stopped for half an hour on account of the crush.

The fire was on the sixth floor of No. 20 West Twenty-second street, in the factory of Higgins & Lister, china decorators. A furnace in which the china pieces were baked became overheated and set fire to the ceiling beams. The building was cleared and an alarm sent in that brought a large quantity of apparatus. The water tower and hook

and ladder truck found the crush on the street so great that the drivers of both found difficulty in getting near the burning building. The few policemen in the vicinity could do nothing with the crowds.

Thousands of women and girls in the shopping district were caught in the jam, and a panic seemed imminent when the reserves arrived.

The streets were cleared with much difficulty, but it was found impossible to move the cars on Sixth avenue, and when these beams stalled all sorts of vehicles became jammed about them.

The fire did but \$500 damage. No accidents were reported.

### JENSEN, OF PASTIME A. C., LEADS 107 RUNNERS IN MARATHON

Dashes Into American League Park from Yonkers 300 Yards Ahead of Nearest Competitor and Holds Place Easily in First Ten Miles on Track.

AMERICAN LEAGUE PARK, March 27.—The real excitement of the Yonkers New York Marathon race began when the first of the 107 starters who left the line at Yonkers entered this park.

H. Jensen, of the Pastime A. C., was the man who led the bunch, followed 300 yards behind, by Bobby Fowler, Andrews and Katzenstein were ten yards behind. Fred. Lutz, the Mohawk A. C. man, was sixth in, and then commenced the nineteen-mile grind, around the grass track.

Jensen's time from Yonkers was 4:30. The runners reached the park at 4:03.20. The start was made from Yonkers at 3:19.

Jensen was running easily, but Fowler, the favorite, kept gaining after getting on the grounds. Three thousand spectators watched the end of the grind.

After the first mile in the park Jensen held his lead, with Raines in second place and Fowler in third.

The Italian contingent had a strong

### RUSH TO SEE ROOSEVELT WHEN HE LANDS AT NAPLES.

ROME, March 27.—Many Americans in Europe are anxious to meet Theodore Roosevelt during his short stay at Naples, where he is due April 4 on board the steamer Hamburg, and Ambassador Griscom and Casper Crowninshield, the American Consul at Naples, are receiving numberless inquiries concerning Mr. Roosevelt's movements.

To all they answer that it is the desire of Mr. Roosevelt to make his stay in Italy as a private person.

### WESTON ON HEAVY ROADS. Pedestrian Leaves Buffalo in Storm of Rain and Snow.

BUFFALO, N. Y., March 27.—Edward Weston left here at 6:05 A. M. today on his walk to the Pacific coast. A drizzling rain was falling at the time and continued mixed with snow. The roads are very heavy. Weston hopes to reach Ocean Point and to spend Sunday there.

Second Article. Buffalo, N. Y., March 27.—

### MILLIONAIRES FIGHT BLAZE AT BALTIUSROL

\$100,000 Golf Club Destroyed and Lives of Fifteen Are Imperilled.

LEAP FROM WINDOWS.

Broker Toler and Many Servants Aroused from Sleep to Take Daring Chance.

Fifteen men and women had to jump

from the second-story windows early today to save themselves from the fire that was sweeping through the buildings comprising the fashionable and exclusive Baltusrol Golf Club, at Short Hills, N. J. One of them, a cook, was taken to the hospital with his legs broken. The others escaped with bruises and minor injuries.

The beautiful new clubhouse, the garage, the stable and the squash court were all destroyed with their furnishings and contents. Practically nothing was saved, so that the total loss will not fall far short of \$100,000.

Half dressed, scores of millionaires from the handsome homes in the neighborhood came in their automobiles to do what they could. Many of them were members of the club and some got their faces and hands scorched while trying to save property.

A maid in the kitchen discovered the flames, which were then mounting with great rapidity. Her cries aroused a butler, who made his way through the smoke-filled corridors of the upper stories, pounding on every door. As it happened, there was only one man member in the living apartments set aside for members—Hugh Toler, a broker, who has offices with Waggoner, Short & Company, at No. 25 Broadway, this city, but in the wing set apart for servants several men and women were asleep.

Forced to Jump from Window.

In their night garments all these ran into the halls. So fast had the fire spread through the richly furnished building that already escape by either of the stairways was cut off.

They had to jump from the second-floor windows. Fortunately there was soft turf below. But Edmund Jacques, the chief, a very heavy man, fractured both his ankles. Mr. Toler personally lifted several of the serving women out of a window and dropped them. Then he jumped himself. He stood barefooted in his pajamas, directing the attempt to rescue some of the trophies on the main floor for some time.

In all fifteen men and women had to leap. Others made their way to the roof of a porch, and then descended on a ladder which one of the stablemen raised for them.

Hose Couldn't Reach Flames.

The Fire Department at Short Hills was notified, and when it arrived and endeavored to attach its hose to the hydrants around the grounds it was found that the hose was so short that the firemen could not reach the flames with their streams. The members and employees soon saw that the building was doomed, and made efforts to save the stable.

Twelve horses were in the barn, and these were got out in safety, but all the vehicles were consumed in the fire, which quickly spread from the garage to the stable and thence to the squash court.

Millionaires Fight Flames.

Although the fire was not discovered until a few minutes before 1 o'clock, many persons from the surrounding country who had seen the glare of the flames hastened to the scene.

Among them were many millionaires, who belong to the club, and they arrived in their automobiles. They immediately joined in the desperate fight, being made to save the surrounding buildings, and although they worked tirelessly, their efforts were for naught.

Groups of men and women were soon joined by the firemen, who admitted that without hose they were powerless, and the spectators stood by until the last of the buildings collapsed and crumbled into ashes.

Autoist Burned to Death.

PAIM BEACH, Fla., March 27.—By the explosion of a gasoline reservoir following the ditching of an automobile last night, James Abrahams was burned to death and G. C. Barco badly injured.

HUMILIATION OF A QUEEN.

The historic scene of Queen Victoria's coronation is being commemorated in a famous painting at the Metropolitan Museum.

SUNDAY AMERICAN.

### Proud Mother and Her Twin Babies Born at Sea on Liner Patricia



### WARSHIPS SAFE, DISASTER RUMOR PROVES FALSE

Guantanamo Reports Entire Squadron at Anchor There "All Right."

GUANTANAMO, March 27.—A report of an explosion on the warship Mississippi is false. Telephone messages from the naval station report that the Mississippi is lying at anchor with all of the other men-of-war and that there is no indication whatever of any disturbance in the fleet.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The receipt of a cablegram by the Navy Department from Capt. Harlow, commandant of the naval station at Guantanamo, reporting the arrival of the Eagle today but making no mention of any mishap to the Mississippi, was accepted as an assurance that no such accident has occurred there.

The cablegram was sent early today and Capt. Harlow certainly would not have omitted mention of any serious accident to the battleship Mississippi had he known of it.

The department put its agencies at work in an endeavor to communicate with the Guantanamo Naval Station. Guantanamo has wire communication with the north coast of Cuba, and is equipped with high power wireless apparatus, which, however, has not been working well. Because Guantanamo has wire communication with the north coast and no news came, officials here gave little credence to the rumors of disaster.

RACING AT JACKSONVILLE.

RACE TRACK, JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 27.—The results of today's races were:

First Race Six Furlongs—Alex. Grant, 1st; Woody, 2d; J. L. 3d; and 4th. Time, 1:15.5. Second Race, 1 mile, 1st; J. L., 2d; Woody, 3d; and 4th. Time, 1:40.5. Third Race, 1 mile, 1st; J. L., 2d; Woody, 3d; and 4th. Time, 1:40.5. Fourth Race, 1 mile, 1st; J. L., 2d; Woody, 3d; and 4th. Time, 1:40.5. Fifth Race, 1 mile, 1st; J. L., 2d; Woody, 3d; and 4th. Time, 1:40.5. Sixth Race, 1 mile, 1st; J. L., 2d; Woody, 3d; and 4th. Time, 1:40.5. Seventh Race, 1 mile, 1st; J. L., 2d; Woody, 3d; and 4th. Time, 1:40.5. Eighth Race, 1 mile, 1st; J. L., 2d; Woody, 3d; and 4th. Time, 1:40.5. Ninth Race, 1 mile, 1st; J. L., 2d; Woody, 3d; and 4th. Time, 1:40.5. Tenth Race, 1 mile, 1st; J. L., 2d; Woody, 3d; and 4th. Time, 1:40.5.

FREE EASTER EGG DYES FOR EVERYBODY.

Enough dye to dye all your Easter eggs with tomorrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN.

### BOY BADLY HURT PLAYING ROLE OF WILLIE WHITLA

Tied, Gagged and Blindfolded By Playmates, He Tumbles Down Stairs.

A childish kidnapping comedy was attempted today by a group of small boys which will develop into a tragedy, according to two physicians who attended the victim in his home.

Harry Mesner was cast for the part of Willie Whitla. It was arranged that he should be tied away and hidden in a dark cellar at Eighth and Mercer streets.

Harry was a willing kidnapper boy until he saw the gloom of the cellar. Then he balked and began to cry. His companions, thinking his acting was excellent, joined with zest in the affair.

They secured a rope, tied his hands and feet and blindfolded him. Then, when Harry continued to protest, one of the youths poked a handkerchief into his mouth and effectually gagged him. They got Harry to the top of the staircase and a struggle followed.

In the scuffle the kidnappers lost their hold of the lad and he tumbled to the bottom down twelve steps and his companions fled. A short time after a passerby saw the child at the bottom of the stairs and hurried to his side. He seemed dead. The boy was carried to the street, the hands out from arms and legs and taken to his home, No. 102 Avenue B, one of his companions having the courage to plot the rescue to the lad's home.

Physicians found that the boy had sustained a severe contusion of the skull and a possible fracture. He has been unable to tell who his playmates were.

Little Harry is seven years old. The companions who conceived the idea of playing kidnappers are classmates in a public school nearby.

Flower Garden for You.

Flowers for you with tomorrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN.

### WOMAN KIDNAPPER FIGHTS TO ESCAPE ON SPEEDING TRAIN

Mrs. Boyle, Guarded by Three Officials, Runs for Car Platform, Is Stopped and Then Tries to Leap From a Window.

### UPROAR AMONG PASSENGERS AS SHE RESISTS SHERIFF

Woman After Failing to Get Away, Denies She Is Anna McDermott and That She Stole Willie Whitla—From New York She Declares.

PITTSBURG, March 27.—Making a sensational attempt to escape from a train going at the rate of thirty miles an hour, denying that she is Anna McDermott, of Chicago, or that she had a hand in the kidnapping of little Willie Whitla, saying that numerous other stories are absolutely incorrect, and through it all strictly maintaining the air of mystery that has surrounded her, Mrs. James Boyle, wife of the man who kidnapped the Whitla boy, added another stirring chapter to her history today.

The attempt to escape was made while the Bessemer and Lake Erie train was speeding past Valencia, twenty miles north of this city, on the way from Pittsburgh to Mercer, where the woman was placed in the jail to which her husband, James Boyle, was taken yesterday.

Mrs. Boyle was in charge of Sheriff Gumbert, of Allegheny County, and Detectives W. W. Perkins and Gilbert B. Perkins Jr., of Pittsburgh.

The train had reached the Bakersville hill, one mile south of Valencia, William Campbell, a railroad brakeman, opened the rear door of the chair car in which the woman and officers were riding.

Ran to Platform.  
The next instant, Mrs. Boyle jumped from her seat and ran toward the platform of the car. The Sheriff gave a sharp cry and Brakeman Campbell slammed the door and faced the woman. Mrs. Boyle quickly stepped into the lavatory and was attempting to open the window when Sheriff Gumbert forced his way into the little room and took possession of her. In the most time the two detectives guarded the rear platform.

There was great excitement on the train, the chair car being filled with passengers, the women among them being thrown into a state bordering on hysteria as the woman kidnapper fought the Sheriff in her efforts to escape.

Mrs. Boyle was literally dragged back to her seat, where she sat half-exhausted but defiant.

Handcuffed Her.  
The Sheriff took no further chances, but handcuffed the woman to himself and sat beside her during the remainder of the trip, while the two detectives stood guard.

There was no further trouble, the Sheriff and detectives, with the prisoners, reaching Mercer at 11:03 A. M. There were few at the station, it not being known that Mrs. Boyle was to be taken there.

At the railroad station, and while waiting to be taken to jail, Mrs. Boyle was asked for an interview. "Go ahead," she said.

Not Anna McDermott.  
"Are you Anna McDermott, of Chicago?" the reporter asked. A negative shake of the head was the response. "Members of a family of McDermotts have seen your photograph and unhesitatingly declare you to be a daughter and a sister."

"Why should a respectable family want to claim me, especially when I am not related to them? Besides, my first name even isn't Anna. It's Helen."

"Will you tell me your real name?" "Boyle," was the laconic answer, and the young woman compressed her lips. "Where were you married?"

Again the smile appeared and with perfect self-possession and cool poise returned, she placed a gloved finger over her well-covered lips in token of a seal. "If you are not Miss McDermott, wouldn't it be kind to tell who you are, and where you came from, to relieve the McDermotts, if for no other reason?"

"They will find out their mistake without my saying anything." "Do you know that Mr. McDermott, the man who thinks he is your father, is expected in Pittsburgh and likely to step into this room any second—do you?" "Is he really?" and she exhibited not the least trace of concern.

From New York State.  
"What is your maiden name?" "Helen." Here the smile reappeared and remained for a minute.

"I am very sorry, but I cannot talk about myself. It wouldn't do. I have denied everything and affirmed nothing." "Do you deny any part in the 'Willie Whitla kidnapping'?" "Most certainly I deny it," and she became for once absolutely serious. "Where is your home?" "In New York." "Just New York State?" "Yes. Just New York State." "What part?" "Now, you have cornered me again; or you think you have," and out rippled the charming laugh. "Mrs. Boyle, you don't deny having